

THE JEFFERSONIAN

DEVOTED ENTIRELY TO THE INTERESTS OF JEFFERSON COUNTY

Vol. 5, No. 48

Jeffersontown, Jefferson County, Ky., Thursday May 23, 1912

Every Thursday at \$1.00 Per Year

MOREMEN

Answers Letter of J. S. Funk.

Compares Jefferson County With State of Florida As To Fertility, Etc.

It seems from Mr. J. S. Funk's letter in May 9th issue of The Jeffersonian that he thinks my letter of April 11 was derogatory to Florida. "The days of our years are three score and ten; and if by reason of strength then be it so, yet let there strength labor and I am almost the three score, and while I was glad to see Mr. Funk's letter, and so it did not cause me any sorrow, yet it did add to my labor; as I had to draw out my letter of April 11th and re-read it, and now I am writing this. My home folks tell me that it is a real waste of time for me to write, as nobody reads what I have to say, and we would have more vegetables to eat if instead of writing so much I would work in the gardens, as we do down here, and the wonderful resources of South Jefferson in that line, but I can show that Mr. Funk's letter and mine are read and are worth a reply, which is really gratifying. I looked over my letter of April 11th and I find this sentence: "Florida is fine to live in during the winter and has many advantages, and if a person uses the same self denial and industry there he has to do anywhere else he is as likely to do well there as anywhere." And the same in Jefferson County. Kentucky and Florida are sisters and it won't do for one sister to speak ill of the other. But this sentence puts them on an equality, if we have hardships in Kentucky we have hardships in Florida. If we have to work for it in Kentucky we have to work for it in Florida; and as to poor land we have lots of it in Kentucky. I own some myself and while I have never been to Hastings was told by a gentleman who has been there that Hastings is originally a white clay, craggy swamp, but the enterprising Floridians have drained it, fertilized it, irrigated it, and now Mr. Funk through Lake City may be more than 100 miles from Hastings, points it to and says, "see what fine potatoes we raise in Florida." These Hastings' people are to be commended and I am glad they are doing well. I have spent two winters very delightfully near Oakland, Orange county, Florida, and this section, including Telandville and Winter Garden, is one of the most thriving parts of Florida we visited, and its orange groves and orange groves are making money and building houses; have a consolidated school, clay roads, churches, bank, etc., and I suppose are doing as well as any people on the same area anywhere, but the question is not how the Floridians of thirty or forty year's experience are doing, but how a new comer can make a living.

Those people who passed through the years of 1885 and 1887, when inside of three days Florida lost \$75,000 of value, had more than an April 19th frost to contend with, and really, while Florida's climate has built her railroads, she has drawn millions from all over the country, her best asset is men like those at Hastings and those, who in the face of a disaster like that of 1885, have gone ahead and rebuilt the state. Just before I went to Florida in 1910 I bought a tract of land that is like that at Hastings was. When I came from Florida in 1911 I went to the postoffice, for though we have rural delivery, real industrious people will sometimes go to the postoffice and generally find other industrious people there who can help, and so one of my neighbors asked me if I liked Florida. I told him I did and I thought I could make a living there I would like to stay there. He says, do you think you can make a living on the land you bought up the road easier than you can in Florida? I told him I thought I could. He says Florida must be bad then, but this is not the case. The fault is in the knowledge and industry of the party coming to Florida. I sent a sample of the top soil and sub-soil of that land to the Kentucky Experiment Station at Lexington and asked what that land needed to make it

fertile besides drainage. The reply was a ton of lime per acre. I drained it and limed it and sowed it in timothy and the prospect is fine for a good crop.

A financier not long since, speaking of the value of ground, said if an acre of ground produces an income of six dollars or above the cost of production it is worth \$100 per acre, and if \$12, it is worth \$200 and so on. Some acres of lettuce around Oakland netted in 1911 about \$600; now what is that land worth an acre and will this rule work?

Jefferson county at one time, a few years ago, was the banner county on Irish potatoes in the United States. Last year, owing to the drought we had all through the North and in Kentucky, Jefferson county hardly produced any Irish potatoes. I think why Hastings is getting such good prices now, and the potato crop is one of Jefferson county's main crops, two a year, as Mr. Funk no doubt knows, but in 1896 I raised 120 barrels of potatoes per acre and when the accounts were balanced on that crop I had lost \$8.00 per acre. Potatoes sold that year at 30 to 35 cents per barrel and in 1872 I sold five fat hogs on the Louisville market at \$1.90 per hundred. I do suppose Mr. Funk does not care to say that he has sold his crop always get \$7.50 per barrel, poor land that makes a net loss of \$8.00 per acre is worth less than nothing.

I probably ought not to have said anything about poor land or rich land, as Kentucky has some as poor as any and some as rich as Egypt and the delta of the Mississippi. For instance, between Jeffersontown and Louisville, not to speak of South Jefferson, the Beargrass, the Bluegrass, the mountains, the Penevile or the Purchase. We will confine ourselves to Jefferson and as Mr. Funk has made the Knobs to us, let me tell you that I will cite one instance of badness but will cite one instance of goodness that is being done in the Knobs of South Jefferson, Kentucky is Florida's sisterland of the Kentuckians, Kentucky is the mother and we ought not to speak disrespectfully of, or our mother. Mr. Funk says Jeffersontown and what is between Jeffersontown and Louisville a few little spots are all right, after that when you get beyond that and toward Middletown, my, my, and the Knobs, Oh my!

In 1884 Mr. Thomas Graff, who was a young shoemaker in Louisville, fearing he was taking consumption, concluded to come to the Knobs of South Jefferson and hire himself to Mr. J. C. Jackson, who was a fruit farmer there. The kind Mr. Graff worked for him at \$12 a month and board for a year, and then he married Mr. Jackson's daughter and as he had saved some money bought 30 acres of land for \$500 cash and he and his wife set up for themselves. His business has prospered, his acreage has increased, he has sent his children to good schools, built a nice house, barn, etc., has fine horses and mules, telephone in his house, and is still buying land. Bought 14 acres last Friday from my friend and paid \$100 per acre for it, and some years sets on his horserides, and small fruits \$100 to \$300 per acre, and says he knows no better business. For a young man to engage in then to go into the farming and berry business on the knobs of South Jefferson. Mr. Graff uses a ton of high grade fertilizer per acre and has just about such ground as you call scrub. I am sure I should have been like Mr. Funk and not tackled that contract, but see what Mr. Graff has done? I am sure Mr. Flaggier could put these Jefferson, our county knobs anywhere along his line he would be glad to swap an equal amount of land and pay a good price per acre to do it.

What's the matter with Florida? She's all right, and so are her citizens, natives and foreigners, and if I knew as well as some of her citizens what to do and where to go I would like to become one of her citizens and like it any way during the winter. But what's the matter with Kentucky? If her people would treat their orchards and fields and children as well as the Floridians are doing, Kentucky would do much better than she is doing. Still a man leaves Kentucky for Florida expecting too much will be doomed to disappointment as certainly as Ponce de Leon was in his search for the fountain of youth.

Very truly yours,
HORACE W. MOREMEN.

SUNDAY COURIER-JOURNAL ON
SALE AT FANELLI BROS.
WELFORD ALCOCK, Agent.

BUECHEL

Happenings On Bardstown Road.

Debate On Taft And Roosevelt To Take Place—Social Notes.

Buechel, May 21.—The Rev. Mr. Scott, county evangelist, preached at Newburg church Sunday morning. He will fill an appointment at Fairview church next Sunday morning at eleven o'clock. All are cordially invited to be present.

Bro. Bolt, Lenoir, of the Baptist Theological Seminary, preached at the Buechel Presbyterian church Sunday.

Miss Cleone Summers entertained Sunday afternoon Misses Grace Hobson, Dorothy Skiles, Sadie Skiles, Pearl De Capito, Ethel Samuel, Jessie James McKittrick, Robert Lenoir and Hugh Summers.

Miss Alpha R. Marcus, of Louisville, formerly of Buechel, will graduate from the Nurses School of Norton Infirmary on Wednesday evening, May 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frederick will chaperone a party of young folks Saturday on a fishing party to Steel-on-Floyd's Fork.

The "Carpathian Club" will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fegenbush Thursday evening. A debate by members of the organization on Taft and Roosevelt will be the principal feature of the evening.

Miss Gertrude Hikes will entertain friends from Louisville with a walking party Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Ed. J. Fegenbush will be hostess for her Lotto Club Thursday afternoon at her lovely new home.

(W.M.—Willbrey returned Friday from Atlanta, Georgia, where he has been spending several weeks attending the reunion of the Confederate Veterans.

E. L. Johnson is building a cottage near his residence in Buechel.

The residence of Ben Breitlinger is completed and certainly is a handsome addition to the beautiful homes in Buechel.

Mrs. James Fegenbush is reported very ill at this writing.

Mrs. Chas. Nickles attended a laundry shower, given at the home of Mrs. Vogel, of Louisville, in honor of Miss Lillie Mann, who will be married early in June.

Miss Flora Miller was the guest of Miss Sadie Skiles for several days last week.

Buechel, May 20.—Born to the wife of Andrew Fuchs, a baby boy.

A delightful fishing party was enjoyed by a number of young people in the river, passing through the grounds of Andrew Fuchs. After enjoying a pleasant afternoon the happy, but fatigued crowd, went to supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Yann and certainly did justice to the lovely prepared repast for the hungry guests. Covers were laid for twenty-two.

Another fishing party was composed of several families from Buechel, who took dinner with them and had a merry time at Floyd's Fork.

The Buechel people were all in an entertaining mood the past week and there was so much visiting and entertaining that we are afraid of tiring The Jeffersonian readers, so will give only a brief description of everything.

Strawberry season is about here and all the girls and boys are planning to sell the fruit through this year "earn a little extra pin money." They have already "forty-seven" different ways in which to dispose of the earnings. Would like to tell how some of the girls are going to take vacations, but am silenced as to that, so probably will be allowed to tell at a later date.

Last Sunday all of the girls were afraid they were going to lose the most popular boy at Fern Creek, for he took a trip to Cincinnati, but was seen later back at his home place and now every thing has settled down to quietude again.

A few young people are planning for a day's outing at Fountain Ferry. Miss Leona Weber left Thursday for her home in St. Louis, Mo. She

has been visiting Mrs. Joe Kaelin, of Buechel, and other relatives here for the past nine months. While here she has made many friends who regret to see her depart.

On last Tuesday evening Miss Edna Krauth entertained Misses Leona Weber, of St. Louis, Rosa Kaelin and Minnie Lee Hild. A lovely evening was spent.

Miss Minnie Westerman entertained on Saturday evening in honor of Misses Viola Ward and Gertrude Koehler.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Weise and children, of Louisville, spent Sunday with Mr. Mike Kaelin and family.

Miss Minnie Ammon and Mrs. C. G. Dickerson spent a day of last week with Mrs. N. J. Westerman.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Renfro have returned to their home in Portland after a two weeks' visit with relatives in the Newburg road.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Miles charmingly entertained a large number of friends at supper Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Somersime and children spent Sunday with relatives in Buechel.

Mrs. C. G. Dickerson visited Mrs. Lee Kyser Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper, wife and daughter dined with relatives in Buechel Sunday.

Mr. McDuff and family have taken the Greenburg home place and will occupy it for the next six months.

The meat house of Chris Fegenbush was broken into Friday night and the thief was caught the following night and placed under arrest.

Miss Lizzie Kaelin is home again after residing in Louisville for about two years.

Misses Mary Stockhoff, Lula Kattnau, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meincke, Mrs. H. Schneider were guests of Mrs. Will Christman recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fegenbush entertained a number of friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Alley spent the first of the week visiting relatives in Louisville.

Misses Edna Haag enjoyed a trip to Owensboro as delegate for the Christian Endeavor of Beulah church last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Williams and Miss Marguerite Williams spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Noel Neal.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Johnson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Williams Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown visited Dr. Noah Berry at Versailles Sunday and stopped at Frankfort on their way home.

Mr. and Mrs. James Alley and son,

LARGE BIRD

Captured in Field Near Fern Creek.

Happenings of People At End Of Bardstown Road Electric Line.

Fern Creek, May 20.—Mr. Hugh Brown sold his property of 40 acres, formerly owned by Mrs. Eliza Browns, for \$8,250. Mr. and Adams Spotts and sold five acres to the Fern Creek Home Exchange property to another party, name and price not known. Mr. Brown and family are going to Southern Alabama the first of June, after having a sale of personal property May 29th. The members of Beulah church and friends in the vicinity regret very much to have them leave, Mrs. Brown having been organist at Beulah for a long time.

Misses Kirby Smith and Lynda Stevens captured a very large bird in the field last week. It measured 4 feet 3 inches from tip to tip of wings and 4 feet 5 inches in height. They have not yet distinguished what species it is.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hawes, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ash, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Stout, Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Stout and Mr. and Mrs. Luther Swan spent a very pleasant day Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Tyler and family in Middletown.

Mr. and Mrs. Luke R. Wheeler and Mrs. Sallie Wheeler visited Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Tyler and family in Middletown.

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Berry crates, peach and grape baskets at W. C. Irwin & Co., 114-118 W. Jefferson next to Jos. Dennerline's. Open during season 4:30 a.m. No delay in getting any of the above. Best quality and low prices. Made in Louisville. Buy here and you are encouraging and helping home industry. Get them now before the rush. We have the largest stock in the city.

Buford, spent Sunday with Mrs. Harry Cartwright in Louisville.

Mr. Seibert Ried and Miss Corine McKrocklin visited Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ried Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dillard Pierson and daughter were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Nicholson in Jeffersontown Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Collins dined with Mr. and Mrs. John Ash Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shaeke entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. John Ward and children, Viola and Earl, Mr. and Mrs. James Cook and Mrs. Ella Powers.

Mrs. George Sparks spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Ellen Pierson.

Mrs. Ethel Baker has returned home after spending several days with relatives in Owensboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Luke Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Joe King and Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Wheeler were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Colb near Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Nutter and children attended services at Oak Grove church Sunday morning and dined with Mr. and Mrs. Milbert Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wheeler entertained Mr. and Mrs. Clem Wheeler and children, of Louisville, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Blankenbaker and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. A. Markle and Mr. and Mrs. Salice Wheeler at dinner Sunday.

Miss Gladien Ewers, from Princeton, Ind., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Abby Mathews, and attending the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church in Louisville this week.

Misses Florence Pierson, Julia Berry and Florence Berry spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Mabel Roth.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Zeigler are receiving congratulations over the arrival of a fine baby girl.

Berry crates, peach and grape

baskets at W. C. Irwin & Co., 114-118

W. Jefferson next to Jos. Dennerline's. Open during season 4:30 a.m. No

delay in getting any of the above.

Best quality and low prices. Made

in Louisville. Buy here and you are

encouraging and helping home industry.

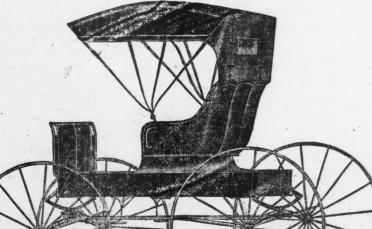
Get them now before the rush. We have the largest stock in the city.

47-47

SUNDAY COURIER-JOURNAL ON SALE AT FANELLI BROS.

WELFORD ALCOCK, Agent.

JOHN DEERE BUGGIES



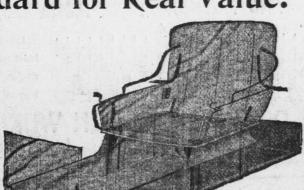
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THE JEFFERSONIAN
JEFFERSONTOWN, KY.



"I HAD RATHER
LIVE IN A COUNTRY
HAVING NEWSPAPERS
AND NO FRIENDS
THAN IN ONE
HAVING LAWS AND
NO NEWSPAPERS."

A Local Newspaper, Published Every Thursday
For the People of All the County.

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PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

J. C. ALCOCK, Editor and Publisher.

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Sext words to the line,
Display one insertion only 50c per inch

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Member of Kentucky Press Association and
Eight District Publishers League.

TELEPHONES:

CUMBERLAND - 332, effersonton Ex.
HORN - 100, effersonton Ex.
FAY CITY and COUNTY SERVICE,
After 6 P.M., CALLING, DIALING.

Thursday, May 23, 1912.

Be a booster for your county paper
—one of the best institutions you
have.

The committee working on the fire
engine proposition is evidently on
the "string line," as it is getting re-
sults.

Be sure to do all your trading with
the man that is doing nothing for
the town. That is the way to kill
the community.

Fanelli Brothers baseball team did
not disappoint the donor of the fine
new uniforms. We told you they
would play "some ball" all dressed up
like that.

You usually hear that the "old-timer"
is the fellow that hinders progress. Not so in some communities;
it's the "city" fellow that never shows himself at a public
gathering.

"May the good Lord speed the day
in Kentucky when the newspapers of
the cities will set an example in
high-class journalism that one of
the country press can follow and
still make some claims to common
decency." — Cadiz Record.

So say we all!

Our deepest sympathy is extended
to Messrs. Lawrence, of the Cadiz
Branch, and Mr. and Mrs. John S.
Lawrence, their trusty and best friend, Mr.
John S. Lawrence is chairman of the
executive committee of the Kentucky
Press Association, and is loved by
every member of the Association.

JEFFERSONTOWN
NEEDS FIRE PROTECTION.

At present the property holders of
Jeffersontown and community have
no fire protection whatever. A fire

could get a good start on our public
square or on one of the principal
streets and cause thousands of dol-
lars' loss in a few minutes' time. It
seems foolish to be unprotected when
at a cost of a few hundred dollars a
fire engine could be secured.

The committee from the Commer-
cial Club is meeting with engineer-
men and contractors, consulting
options for a fund to purchase a
steam engine. This is as it should
be. A man is certainly very foolish
who would not contribute at least
the amount of money he would save
in one year on his fire insurance poli-
cy. After the first year he would be
simply making that much.

TEDDY AND BILLY
ARE SCRAPPERS.

"Teddy" Roosevelt and "Billy"
Taft are scrapping some in their
race for the Republican nomination
for President of the United States,
with the fight apparently in favor of
the smaller man of the two (physi-
cally speaking).

It is unfortunate that the Presi-
dent and ex-President, leaders in a
nation like ours, is thus displaying
their littleness in stooping to the
level of candidates for the smallest
offices. If Roosevelt had been true,
he would be fit for President.

Roosevelt is a popular man, how-
ever, with the people of the United
States, and he made a good Presi-
dent, if elected again will, no
doubt, do the same. The Democrats
are afraid of Roosevelt, and are
anxious to see him defeated for the
nomination.

In our opinion Roosevelt and Champ
Clark will be the opposing candidates
this fall. We hope they will be, for
then we would be sure to get a good
President.

DEMOCRATS ARE
ON THE "OUTS."

One of the opinions that the
best thing for the Kentucky Democ-
rats to do is to instruct the dele-
gates to the National convention at
Baltimore for Champ Clark—born in
Kentucky, and as good a product as
the state ever gave to the country.
He is a Democrat of the "old school,"
a national figure and a man in every
way capable of filling the highest
office within the gift of the people of
the United States.

We see no use, however, in the
Clark Democrats in the State making
such a bitter fight on the democ-
ratic platform. Every man
should be given the right to vote
and should be pleased. And if a
majority of the Democrats want an
uninstructed delegation to Baltimore
we are in favor of the majority rule.

It seems to us that a big
"fuss" is being made over this ques-
tion when there are no grounds for it.

We are in favor of an instructed
delegation, because we believe the
Democrats of Kentucky should
have a voice in the matter—not be-
cause an uninstructed delegation

would "sell out." Kentucky is not
going to be represented by men of
that kind.

It is plain to see that the Demo-
crats of Kentucky are for Champ
Clark for President. Let them get
together, quit fighting the "game,"
and at the proper time select the
kind of men for delegates that may
be depended upon to do the square
thing.

"GOOD-BYE, GOOD FELLOW,
GOOD CITIZEN, GOOD FRIEND."

Well might any man live so that
the above farewell could be said of
him when he comes to the end of
life's journey. We take the following
from the Frankfort News-Journal
concerning the passing away of
Emmett G. Logan:

"Good-bye, good fellow, good citizen,
good friend."

"That is the adieu of a writer for
the Courier-Journal to Emmett Gar-
vin Logan, former editor of the
Times, who died suddenly in Baltimore."

"In this last lyrical cry of a
sorrowing comrade there is told the story
of Emmett Logan, as tersely as that
master of trenchant paragraphing
ever could tell it."

"Good-bye, good fellow, good citizen,
good friend."

"A sort of mundane trinity.
A combination spelling charm, plus
character, plus heart."

"What more could be said in the
way of tribute to a colleague? It recalls
Logan's tribute to his brother:

"There was, there is, no nobler,
gentler, manlier man."

"The famous orator was somewhat
more theatrical, but no more effective
than the Courier-Journal writer—
Henry Watterson, perhaps—who thus
wishes his brother God-speed:

"Emmett Logan was not a money-
maker. Conspicuous as a workman he
was, but not as a workman in the
commercial estimation." In a sense of
humor was too keen for him to court
such distinction. He headed no pro-
cessions; presented no solenn and
important front upon "occasions;"
sought no seat on the platform or
place in the headlines. He was un-
assuming. He did not violate the rule
which says you must not take
yourself too seriously.

"Everyone who knew Emmett Logan
either liked or loved him. Everyone
who was acquainted with him
will miss him."

"Good-bye, good fellow, good citizen,
good friend."

"We hope to borrow phrases of a
neighbor. We have none better
suited to express our sorrow."

Surprise Party.

Mrs. Helen Schneider was hostess
at a surprise party at her home last
Wednesday evening in honor of
Emil Stutzberger in honor of her
birthday.

Games and music were features of the evening.
Miss Schneiders was the recipient of many pretty
presents. Refreshments were served
and those who enjoyed the evening
were Misses Nettie and Katie Stutz-
berger, Virginia and Mattie Porter,
Lennie Lee Sealby, Alma Del-
Bart, Ida Gerth, Mary Baumbusch-
Schoening, Freida Drescher,
Katherine Westerman, Lena Stut-
zberger; Messrs. Irvin Thomas,
Lee Harris, Adam Winkler, Levi
Hoyle, and Fred Stutzberger.
George Gruenert, Schneider,
Tommy and Ollie Koenig, Arthur
and William Lausman, John Stut-
zberger, Mr. and Mrs. Bud Stut-
zberger and Mr. and Mrs. Louis
Thomas.

Lawn Tennis.

It may be claimed that lawn
tennis is at least three centuries
old, says the London Chronicle,
having been played in 1591, when
Queen Elizabeth was entertained at
Eltham, in Hampshire, by the
Earl of Herford. Strut, quoting
from Nicola's "Progress of Queen
Elizabeth," tells us that "after dinner
about 3 o'clock, ten of his lordship's
servants, all Somersetshire men,
in a square green court,
had nine lines, squaring out the
form of a tennis court and making
a cross line in the middle. In this
square they being strung out of
their doublets, played, five to five,
with handball, to the great liking
of her highness."

The Hudson Bay Company.

The adventurous voyageurs, Radisson and Groselleins, in the years
between 1658 and 1661 pushed
their steps to Lake Nipigon and
the Lake of the Woods and learned
from the Indians their method
of felling trees. Hudson bay le-
vy got far away. The outcome of that
pioneer trip was the chartering in
1670 of the Hudson Bay company,
whose existence as a virtual monopoly
in the fur trade has continued
since then and whose far flung line
of trading posts now marks always
the outermost limits of habitation
in that frozen country.

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make the Lawn
beautiful.

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Hudson Bay Company.

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BIBLE TALES

FOR CHILDREN.

References: John 11 chapter and 23 to 26 verse.

Once upon a time while Jesus was
in Judea a little girl was very sick
so that she was about to die. So her
father went at once to see Jesus and
got him to come to his house and
cure her. Jesus went with him and a
crowd of people went with him while
he was going to the house a woman
thought she would touch the garment
Jesus had on and she was
afflicted of a disease she had been
afflicted of for eighteen years. She
was cured, but Jesus knew all
about it, "who touched me?"

Then the woman told Him all about it.
As the people near the house where
the little girl was sick, the people
were crying and some told
the child's father, "your little girl is
dead too late." But Jesus told
the father of the little girl not to
be afraid to believe and when they came
to the people who were crying Jesus
told them, "Weep not, she is not dead,
but sleepeth," and Jesus and James and John and Peter and the
mother and the child went into the room where the child lay.

Find the places in the Bible where
this is told and find what Jesus did
then and what happened to the little
girl.

VERITAS.

Escapes An Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not
express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox,
of Joliet, Ill., for her wonderful de-
liverance from an awful fate.

"Typhoid pneumonia had left me
with a dreadful cough," she writes.

"Sometimes I had such awful coughing
spells I thought I would die. I
could get neither doctor's treat-
ment nor nursing when I was ill."

"I had a new doctor, Dr. W. A. Wheeler,
of Louisville. His New Discovery. But low
on life to this wonderful remedy for
I scarcely caught at all now. Quick
and safe, it's the most reliable of all
throat and lung medicines. Every
bottle guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00. This
bottle free at all druggists.

Strawberry Social.

The children of the Jeffersontown
Baptist Sunday-school will give a
strawberry and ice cream social Sat-
urday, May 25, from 3 to 10 p.m., at
the store room of W. A. Wheeler on
Main street. Ten cents will be
charged for strawberries and the
same for ice cream. 42c.

SUNDAY COURIER-JOURNAL ON
SALE AT FANELLI BROS.

COMPARE

RECTANOID CO.'S prices with those of
other drug stores and be convinced that
we save you money on your housecleaning

Borax, powdered 2 pounds 15c

Carbonic Acid, pint 5c

Mountain Soap, 1 pound 5c

Brick Paint, 12 pounds 5c

Castile Soap, 1 pound 5c

Peterman Reubar Bitter 5c

Stearins Roast Powder 5c

White Lead, 1 pound 5c

Baboots Lye, 3 cans 5c

Chloroform, 1 pint 5c

Cleansay Soap, 4 bars 5c

Chloroform, 1 quart 5c

Denatured Alcohol, 1 pound 5c

Granitized FloorPaint, quart 50c

Hemp Oil, 1 pound 50c

Japacite, quart 50c

Kerosene, 1 gallon 50c

Perchlorate of Soda, 1 pound 50c

Perchlorate of Potash, 1 pound 50c

Perchlorate of Zinc, 1 pound 50c

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THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

(Continued from page 3.)

arrived out of breath, but the letter was not mentioned by the judge. He spoke of the crops, the chance of rain, and the intricacies of county politics. The sheriff withdrew mystified, wondering why it was he had not felt at liberty to broach the subject which was uppermost in his mind.

His place was taken by Mr. Pegoe and on the heels of the tavern-keeper came Mr. Bowen. Judge Price received them with cordiality. He knew that the discussion was an air of reserve that did not invite questions. The judge discussed the extension of the national road with Mr. Pegoe, and the religion of the Persian fire-worshippers with Mr. Bowen. They had never a pause, and they rattled as the sheriff had done without a thought of the letter.

The judge's office became a perfect Mecca for the idle and the curious, and the sheriff, who had been regarded as a man of no importance, had never seemed so unapproachable—never so remote from matters of local and contemporary interest.

"Why don't you show 'em the letter?" asked the sheriff, "I want to see them when they were alone."

"All in good time, Solomon." He became thoughtful. "Solomon, I am thinking of offering what reward for any information which will lead to the recovery of my anonymous correspondent." He at length observed with a finely casual air as if the idea had just occurred to him, and had not been seething in his brain all day.

"There you go, Price—" began Mather.

"Solomon, this is no time for me to hang back. I shall offer a reward of five thousand dollars for this information."

"Yes, sir. I shall make the figure commensurate with the poignant grief I feel. He was my friend and client!"

The next morning it was discovered some time during the night the judge had been the victim of a strenuous conversation on the court house door; just below it was another sheet of paper covered with bold script:

"To Whom It May Concern:

"Judge Sloane Price assumes that he has been the victim of a plot since he found it under his office door on the morning of the twenty-fifth inst."

"Judge Price begs leave to state it is his unequivocal conviction that the writer is a scoundrel and a cur, and offers a reward of five thousand dollars for any information that will lead to his identification."

Tom Ware was seated alone over his breakfast. He had left his bed at the pale morning light crept across the garden, and stood at his gate with his pistol and his despair—what use of trying to sleep when sleep was an impossibility? He was about to quit the table when Bill Stevens entered the room to say there was a new fellow at the door.

"Fetch him along in here," said Ware.

The white fellow delivered a penitent note from Murrell. When he was gone the planter ordered his driver away.

As Ware rode away from Belle Plain he cursed Murrell under his breath. His own inclination toward evil was very robust; he could have given over a long period of years to despoil her of her property, but murder and abduction was quite an other thing.

Three miles from Belle Plain he entered a bridle path that led toward the river. A cluster of timber was standing along water's edge, but as he drew nearer, the betterments which the resident of that lonely spot had seen fit to make for his own convenience, came under his scrutiny. Inside a log cabin a log cabin and several lesser sheds.

Landing, he advanced toward the cabin. As he did so he saw two women at workrecking fax under an open shed. They were the wife and daughter of George Hicks, his overseer's brother.

"Morning, Mrs. Hicks," he said, addressing himself to the mother, a hulking ruffian of a woman. "Anybody here?"

"Coward! Fentress!"

"Humph!" muttered Ware. He moved to the door of the cabin and entered the room where Murrell and Fentress were seated facing each other across the breakfast table.

"Well, what the devil do you want of me anyhow?" demanded the planter.

"How's your sister, Tom?" inquired Murrell.

"She's the way you'd expect her to be," Ware dropped his voice to a whisper.

"John, you'll ruin yourself with your damned crazy infatuation!" It was Fentress who spoke.

"No, I'm not, but I'm not going to dislodge that notion. I want it for Tom to go to Memphis and stay there for a couple of days. When he comes back Belle Plain and its negroes will be as good as his. I am going to take a girl up there tomorrow. How soon can you get money from here, Tom?" he asked abruptly.

"God, I can't go too soon!" cried the planter, staggering to his feet. He gave a hoarse, agonized bellow. "I'm going to write him first and last. I've got a right in this!"

The colonel shrugged his shoulders. Murrell reached out a hand and rested it on Ware's arm.

"Keep your wits, Tom, and within a week people will have forgotten all about Nettie and your sister. I am going to give them something else to do."

WORRY OVER."

Ware went from the cabin. "Look here, how about the boy—are you ready for him if I can get my

wishes fulfilled?"

Hues had kindled with a ready enthusiasm while Murrell was speaking.

"This sounds right, captain—we'd have a carrier and a flag of our own

and I like to think those niggers as just so much boot!"

"I shall take only picked men with me—I can't give ship room to any others. I want you. You'll join me in New Orleans?" said Murrell.

"When do you start south?" asked Hues quickly.

"Inside of two days. I've got some

private business to settle before I leave. I'll hang round here until that's attended to."

(To be continued.)

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MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

If it is impossible for you to share in these big values by coming to the store in person, then send a post card or letter and our Mail Order Department will do the rest.

J. BACON & SONS

ESTABLISHED IN 1845
INCORPORATED

RAILROAD FARES REFUNDED

Out-of-town customers may share in this big sale and at the same time be at no traveling expenses, as we rebate 5 per cent of purchases up to the amount of your round-trip railroad fare.

Our Sixty-Seventh Anniversary Sale

Sixty-Seven Years of Honest Merchandising merits the attention of the thinking public. We are celebrating this birthday feast with the biggest sale it has ever been our good fortune to prepare. Big in quantity, big in preparation, biggest in value giving for our friends and patrons.

SALE BEGINS MONDAY, MAY THE 27th, AND CONTINUES ALL WEEK.

Anniversary Prices

Silks

\$1.00 Silks 55c

23-inch Fine Jacquard and Brocade Messaline Silks in navy blue, cadet blue, tan, rose, and green, values to \$1.00 for, yard..... 55c

65c Foulards 33c

Satin Foulards in the new and desirable designs, including the much-wanted cadet and navy blues, regular 50c and 65c silks, these save a yard..... 33c

\$1.00 Foulards 57c

36-inch Foulards in styles and colorings that are exceedingly handsome: just 26 pieces in the lot, regular \$1.00 goods, as long as there last, price, a yard..... 57c

85c Foulards 55c

23-inch Show-proof Foulards, choice of an elegant variety of designs which are principally in the much-sought cadet and navy blues; 85c silks for..... 55c

Plain Messaline Silks, all colors, 19 in. wide; yd. 37c

Plain Messaline Silks, all colors, .36 inches wide; vd. 75c

.50c Fancy Silk Poplins; good line of colors..... 27c

Black Silks

65c Black Chiffon Taffeta; 18 in. wide..... 37c

65c Black Satin Mesh; 18 in. wide..... 37c

Plain Chiffon Oil-billed Taffeta; 36 inches wide; \$1.00 quality; sale price..... 55c

Plain Chiffon Swiss Taffeta Silk; 36 inches wide; \$1.25 quality; sale price, yard..... 75c

75c Plain Black Satin Duchess; 18 inches wide..... 45c

\$1.25 Plain Black Satin Messaline; .36 inches wide..... 75c

\$1.25 Black Peau de Soie 85c

Taffeta; yard..... 50c

Both are 36 inches wide.

First Floor—J. Bacon & Sons

67
YEARS OLD

AUCTION SALE

Of Building Lots On Bardstown Road Successful—Ben Dravo Gets Free Lot.

On the most successful sales of suburban building lots ever held in Jefferson County took place Monday afternoon under management of George E. Fisher, Jr., on the Bardstown Road. This tract is part of the well known Briscoe farm and was subdivided into building sites of one-half acre each and resulted in the sale of every lot in the subdivision. The following is a detailed report of the sale:

Lot: Purchaser: Price:
19, L. P. Kleiderer \$172.00
14, Mrs. Yenner Agent 600.88
2, Miss Anna Stroesser 600.88
16, 17, 18G, Y. Hicat 2223.18
3, J. O. Yenner 622.64
4, P. Yenner 350.00
13, Mrs. Geo. B. Ehrman 600.75
10, Mrs. Geo. B. Ehrman 612.18
9, Edw. F. Weststein 666.00
8, Edw. F. Weststein 560.44
12, G. L. Schmidknecht 515.88
7, L. L. Schmidknecht 530.55
11, Nich Heil 386.64
5 & 6, L. P. Kleiderer 1214.18
4, L. P. Kleiderer 227.76
11, Mrs. Meyer, Agent 579.96

Price: \$1,118.42
The same firm on last Saturday conducted a sale on the same road,

in Fairview Subdivision, near Buechel and while the sale was not extensive, the prices realized was very satisfactory, the following sales being effected:

10, Miss Lizzie Diebel 495.
Fred Berg 400.
J. M. Mitchell 250.
J. A. Miller 252.
Fred Berg 251.
J. M. Mitchell 207.
Fred Berg 350.

After the sale of these lots a beautiful site was awarded to Mr. Ben Dravo, of Jeffersonou, who contemplates erecting a handsome home upon it.

Southern Agriculturist.
The Southern Agriculturist, the leading farm paper of the South, and The Jeffersonian, will be sent for one whole year to cost of \$1.10. Mail subscriptions at once to this office.

Everybody Enjoys
a meal at the Blue Grass Dairy, opposite interurban station on Jefferson. Did you taste such delicious pies, such coffee, and all the other numerous appetizing delicacies? We make a specialty of pleasing.

Subscribe for the Jeffersonian.

47-15

Old papers for sale at this office.

47-15